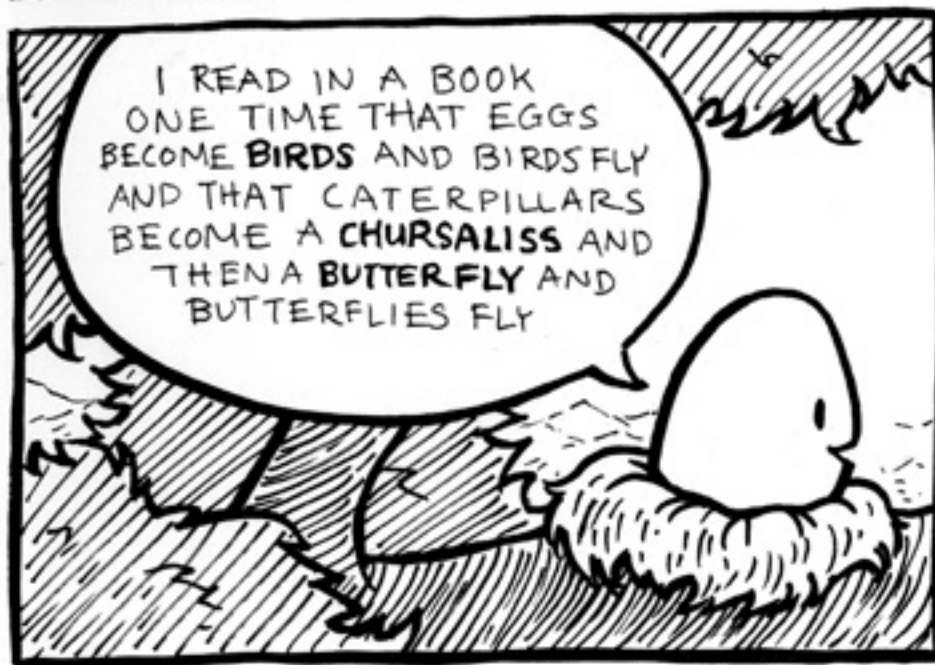
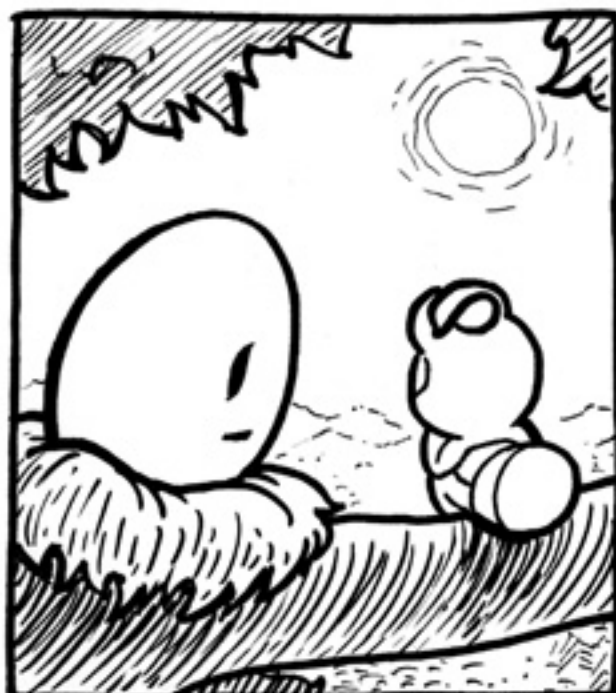


How you like
your eggs



















YOU HAVE A
NICE VIEW
FROM HERE

I SUPPOSE



NO,
REALLY



SO, ARE YOU
AN ONLY
CHILD?



THAT I
KNOW OF

WHO
KNOWS?

YOU?

I HAVE A LOT
OF BROTHERS
AND SISTERS.
I DON'T TALK
TO THEM MUCH
THOUGH



SO DO
YOU GET
A LOT OF
MOM-TIME?



I GUESS. SHE TAKES CARE
OF ME. TURNS ME AND
SITS ON ME AND STUFF.

SHE'S OFF
FORAGING NOW
BUT SHE'LL BE
BACK SOON.



DO YOU
LOVE HER?



YEAH.

I
MEAN
...



WELL... I *DO* HAVE THIS
WEIRD FEELING. LIKE...
LIKE I'M NOT REALLY
HER SON...

I MEAN, I
CAME FROM
HER, BUT, YOU
KNOW, I'M NOT
REALLY A
BIRD.



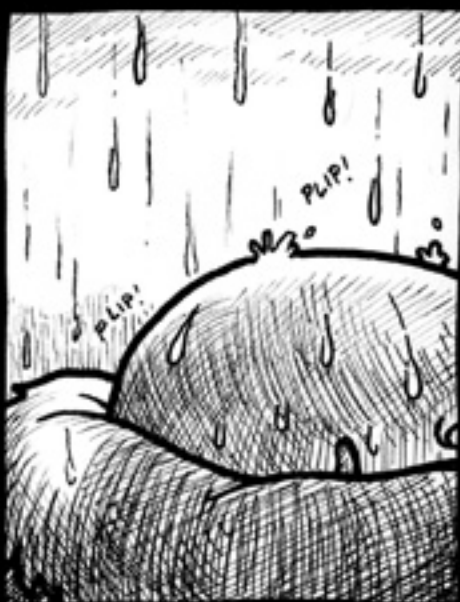
HM.



YOU'RE AN
ODD ONE, MR.
BURNE



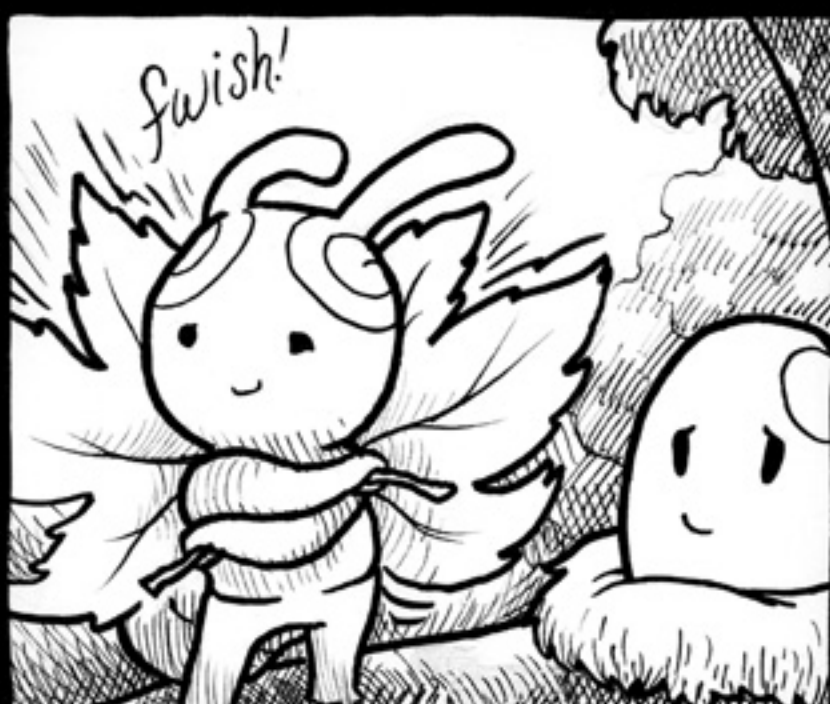


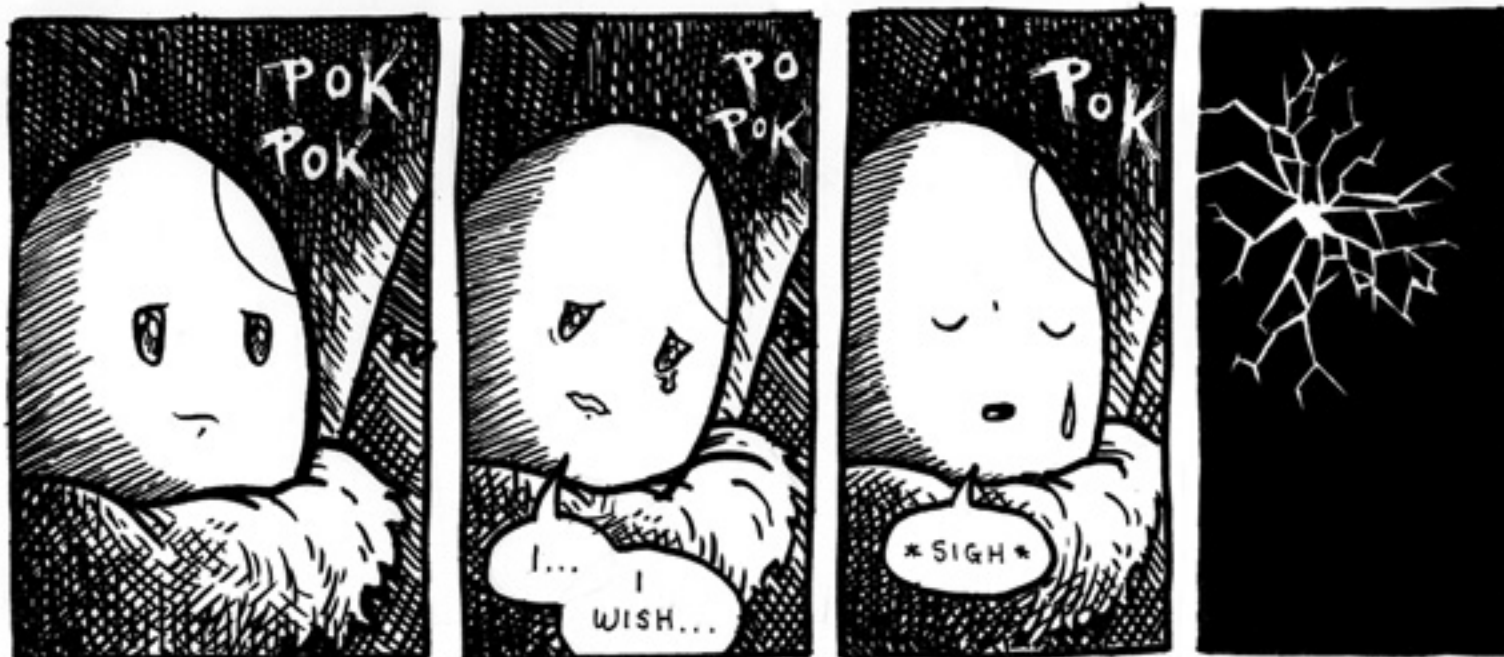
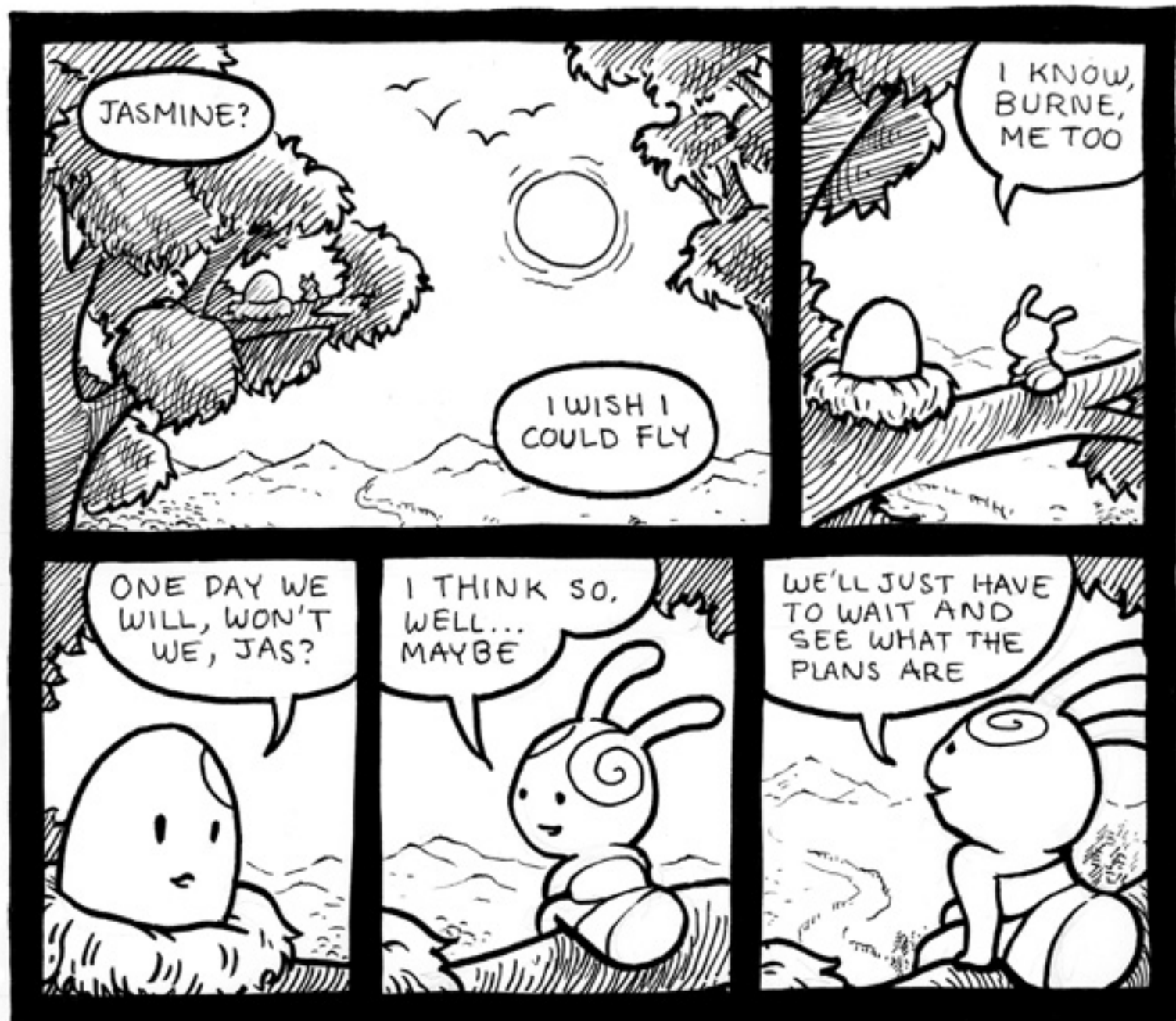


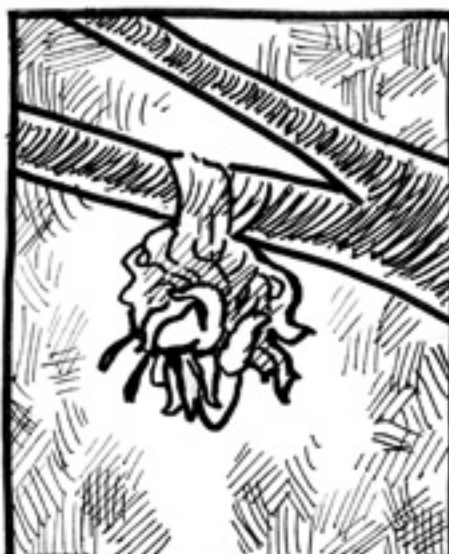












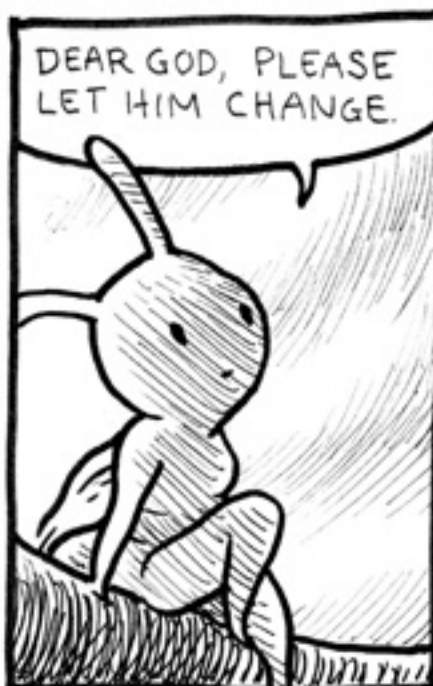
WELL, HERE
I AM, A
BUTTERFLY.

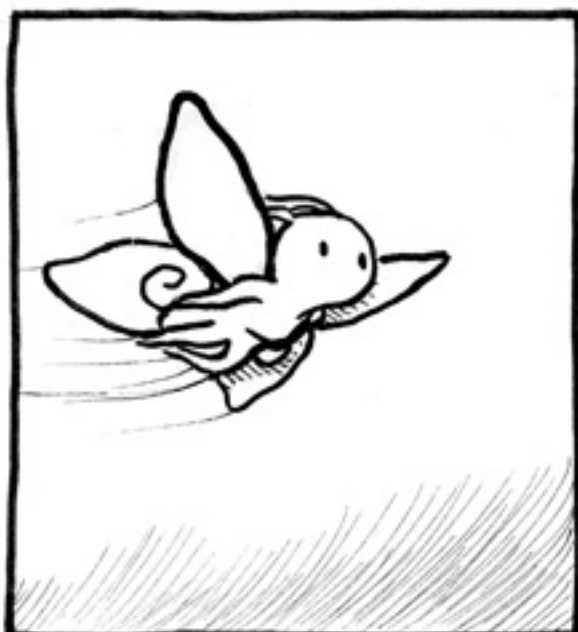
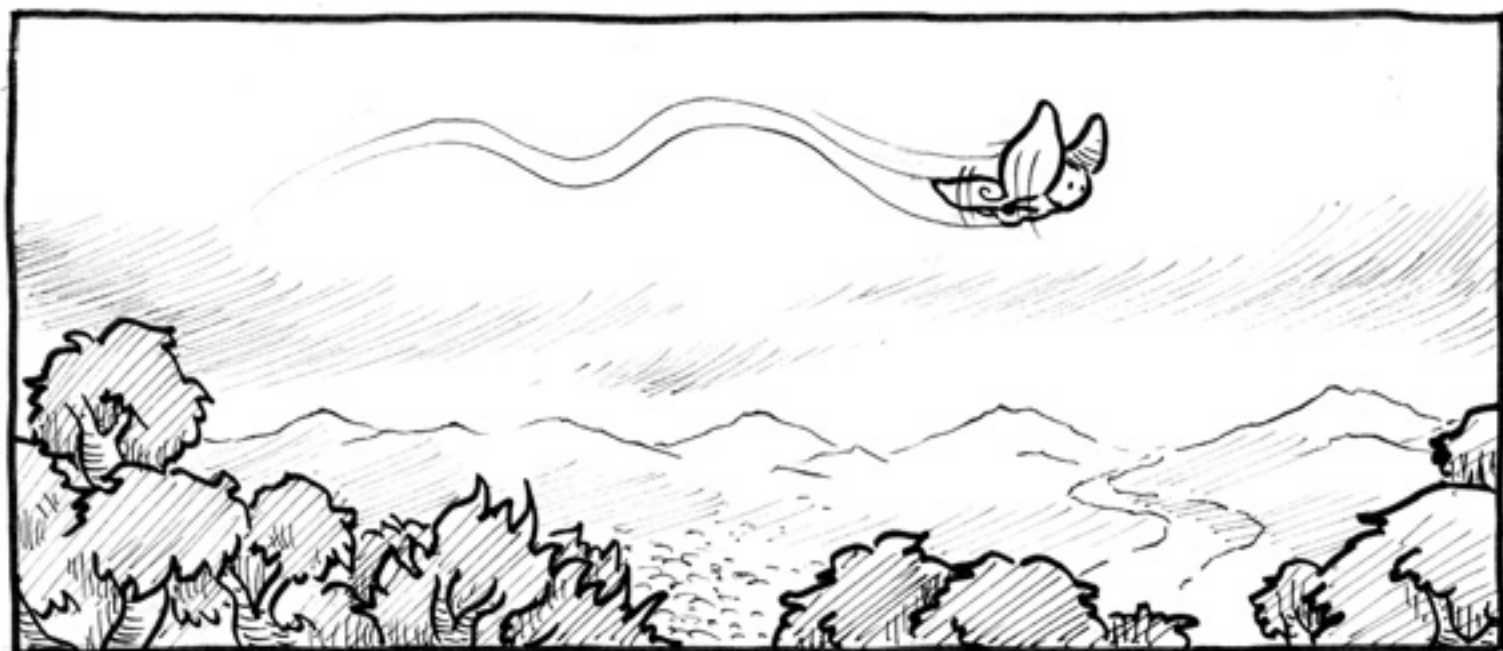


REALLY, I DON'T
FEEL MUCH
DIFFERENT

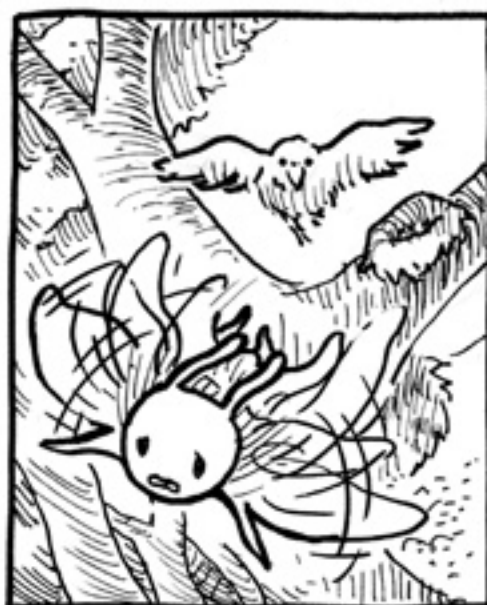
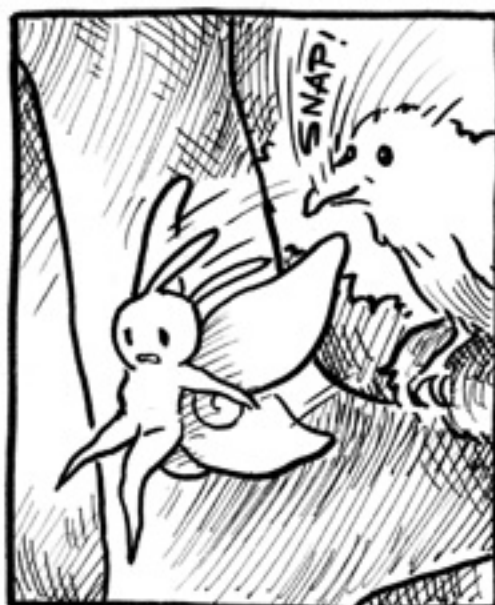


MAYBE IT'S
BECAUSE MY
WINGS HAVEN'T
DRIED...



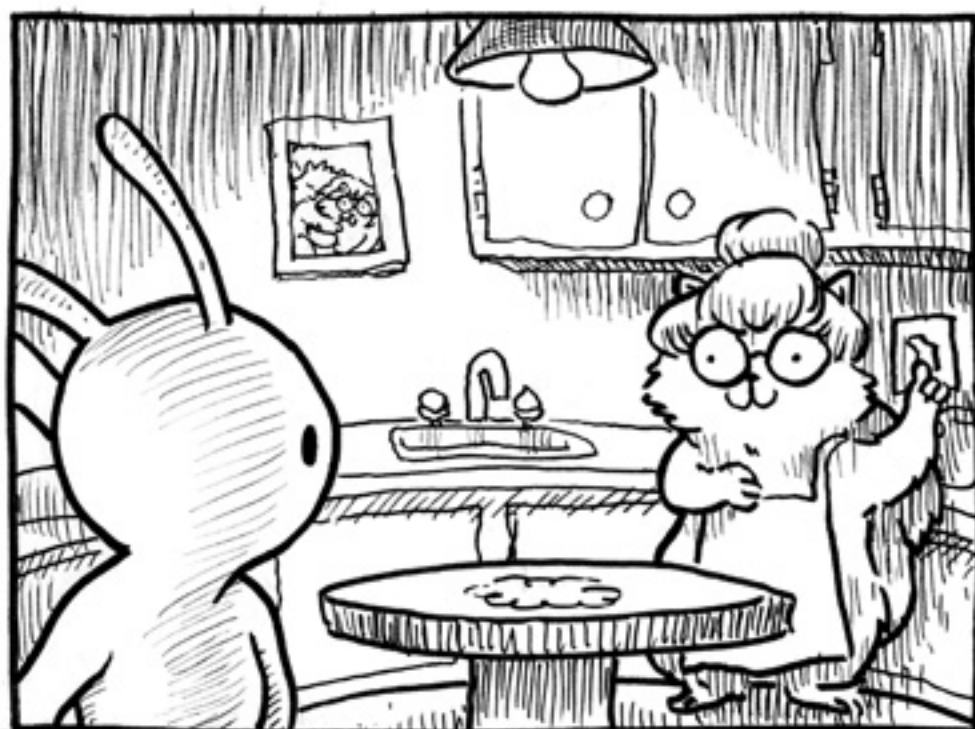


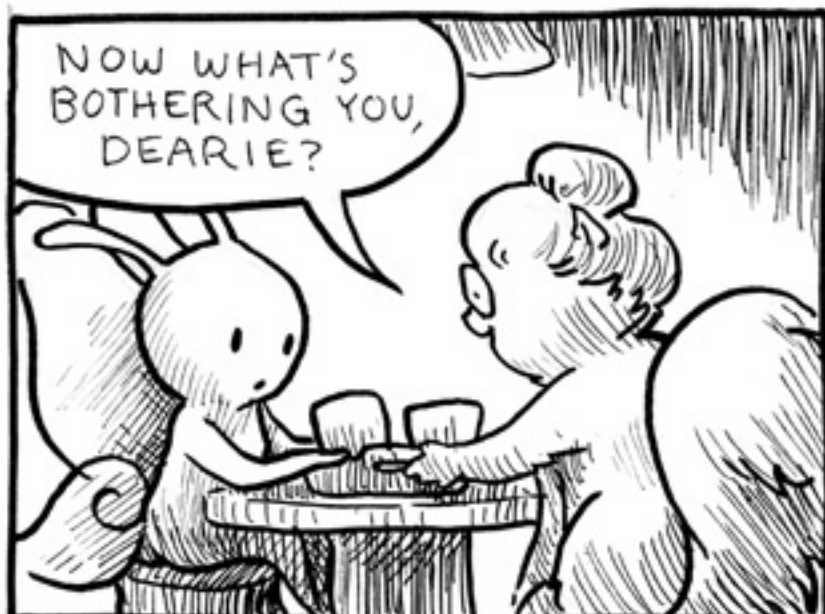




























HEY!

MISTER
BURNE!



WHO—
JASMINE??

SO!

YOU REALLY
ARE MISTER
BURNE!!

I'M JENNY!

MY SIBLINGS
SAID YOU WEREN'T
MISTER BURNE!

THEY SAID,
THAT'S SILLY,
MISTER BURNE
IS AN EGG,
NOT A TREE!

BUT I THOUGHT I
SHOULD ASK YOU
BECAUSE YOU LOOK
LIKE A MISTER
BURNE AND

SO I ASKED
YOU AND
YOU ARE!

